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1777

AUTHENTIC ANECDOTES,
OF THE
LIFE AND TRANSACTIONS
OF
MRS. MARGARET RUDD:

Consisting of a Variety of Facts hitherto unknown to the PUBLIC.

ADDRESSED IN
A SERIES OF LETTERS
TO THE
NOW (BY A LATE ACT OF PARLIAMENT)
MISS MARY LOVELL.

*Rien n'est beau, que le vrai, le vrai seul est aimable
Il droit regner, par tout est meme dans la fable.*

BOILEAU.

VOL. II.

L O N D O N:

PRINTED FOR J. BEW, No. 28, PATERNOSTER-ROW.

M DCC LXXXV

To the READER.

AFTER so many fabulous publications, purposely calculated to hide or misrepresent matters of fact, nothing could induce the editor of the foregoing and following letters to let them loose, but that duty by which every honest man is, or ought to be bound, to detect vice, hitherto patronized under the mask of persecuted and injured virtue. The facts set forth in these letters, are warranted to be indisputably true; and certain it is, the editor would by no means stoop to a publication of such scenes of preconcerted impostures, and infamy, if the celebrated *actress* of these very scenes had not, by the *fourberia della*

scena, as (the Italians call it) passed for what she never was, either born or bred, a *princess*, a woman of *quality*, or a *gentlewoman*. If silent and just contempt of this woman's scurrilities and libels, could possibly give or have actually given any credit among the public to her incredible tale--- it is high time to knock away the corner stone of such credit, by shewing who and what she is, as well as what she has been, from the day of her birth, down to the time that she herself, or some of her black *satellites*, insulted the *public*, with a curious *caricature* of her entering the *felons dock*, bound by the Cestus of Venus and surrounded by the Graces.

Semper ego auditor tantum

Nunquamne reponam?

L E T T E R XX.

M A D A M,

A Time will certainly come for the discovery of truth and justice: when the actions of individuals shall be minutely canvassed, and divested of the mask of hypocrisy. How will you and your colleague be able to abide the rigour of such an inquisition, or to stand the judgment of that day? Your heads and hearts will be weighed in the scales of impartial justice: and it shall then appear that the principles of truth and e-

quity have been sometimes overbalanced by the passions and prejudices of the human mind.—But this mode of reasoning, may be too grave and solemn for the present plan : we will therefore proceed with our narrative.

Dark and eccentric as the windings of our heroine confessedly are, yet we are enabled to trace her from the meridian at the Temple to Meard's court in Dean street Soho, as the next place of abode. Here she had a promiscuous levy, and a great variety of visitors, of * *Jews* as well as Heretics. *You* must perfectly remember these lodgings, and how *you* was frustrated in a certain scheme before you could equip yourself and in the manner concerted for the reception of a noble Lord,

Lord, and of his years remarkable for gallantry.

† This ridiculous Lord took an officious part when your *then* name was inserted in a bill of divorce; and his conduct on the occasion hath tarnished the lustre and honour of a respectable body. Perhaps, you had apprized him of your own disgrace, and by your entreaties prevailed on his dotage to stand forth in behalf of a foul adultress, to obstruct the regular administration of justice and the usual forms of business. This is an heavy charge against any individual member of the community; but much more so when it is applied as a matter of fact to the conduct

duct of an honourable member of the legislature in his public capacity. If the personage alluded to is really actuated by the pure principles of honour and honesty, he ought to make an immediate compensation to the injured party.

You, Madam, will one day appear in very extraordinary colours. About this time of intrigue in Meard's court, you and your colleague carried on the most scandalous correspondence, and had three different lodgings for the purposes of riot and prostitution. We shall purposely wave the recital of many particulars, tho' strictly true; being satisfied they would have but little weight either with the *beau monde* or the *canaille*.—Besides the apartments at Mr. Morman's, there was *another* at Mrs. Maiden's, in Air street Piccadilly,

Piccadilly, kept at a joint expence ; and a *third* at the white house in Warwick street separately for yourself. It was at this house, that the servant who gave evidence the other day * before an august assembly, saw you in bed with one of your lovers when she brought him the cap, and where you passed for a long time under the feigned name of Mrs. *Read*. The many infamous transactions carried on at these different lodgings transcend human conception, and are almost incredible, were they not well authenticated and have been duly attested.

At this period *you* and your colleague lived on amicable terms, and treated one another with seeming cordiality and politeness ; except a little coolness now and then

* When Mr. Jenkins's divorce bill passed.

then on account of your different paramours, and sometimes a slight quarrel occasioned by a fit of jealousy: more particularly, when a serious dispute arose which had the prettiest bed-fellow at French George's house in Leicester fields. It is neither repugnant to truth nor a bold assertion, *here* to affirm once for all, that there never existed in any part of the globe two such abandoned *wives* as you and your colleague. Ye are the disgrace of the present age, and will be the detestation of posterity.

Perhaps, this joint description may not be strictly regular, or conformable to the plan of our narrative: but as you and our heroine have gone on, as it were, hand in hand together—some anecdotes of the counterpart may be acceptable as well

well as necessary to illustrate the several facts. For a scheme may probably have been formed by one of you, improved by the other, and still further heightened by an happy coalition of sentiment in both: as fire is struck out by a mutual collision of flint and steel. And it would be no loss to the public or to the peace of individuals, if providence should so order matters, that both of you should make your *exit* together at a *certain* place, where better and more useful subjects have exhibited.

But before ye are thus disposed of, it may not be improper to remind you of the respectable persons who waited on you at the several lodgings. Sullivan, White, Kildare and Caton—in a word, a gang of the most notorious pimps were
con-

constantly in pay, and caterers to your profligacy and pleasures. Although the revenues derived from a free trade and a promiscuous commerce with various customers were very considerable; yet on balancing accounts, it is said on good grounds, that the above gentry ran away with all the profits, considering the hiring cloaths, poundage and other expensive circumstances.

At a time when all wise heads are considering the ways and means to raise taxes that may prove the least oppressive to indigence, and the most effectually restrictive of luxury, it is a matter of surprize that some able financier has not stumbled on a mode of levying a tax on these vermine, the pests of society and a nuisance to all sociall virtues or domestic happiness.

At

At the present critical juncture of affairs, if an absolute prohibition be impracticable, would it be unreasonable that an heavy duty should be laid on the importation of French fashions and fopperies into this kingdom—on French cooks, valets dechambre, milliners and friffeurs—upon *rouge* and *carmine*—on all Bagnios, French-wine-houses, and on all places of public intrigue, and the more retired ones of private resort.

There are many other particulars in the fashionable world, which might be turned in the same manner to public utility at this alarming crisis. A tax on licentious wives, for example—who are now so very numerous, that there is no doubt but a duty properly levied on them would greatly contribute to the

maintenance of the widows of our soldiers and sailors, who have fallen in the present contest with the American colonies, or may happen to be killed in the service of our sovereign before these differences shall successfully terminate or be happily accommodated.

And we humbly presume to suggest in addition to this plan, and to make vice and folly further contribute to the exigencies of national affairs, that Messrs. White, Kildare, and the rest of the fraternity of pimps, retained as caterers to the voluptuous and libertines of the age, should enter all the *Hacks* in their service at an office to be immediately established for this purpose.

Finally, we recommend that all married

ried women, whether of suspicious characters or those legally divorced, should be properly marked and numbered like the hackney-coaches; especially that the two *Duennas* who are the more immediate objects of this narrative, may be distinguished by a conspicuous appointment, adequate to their merit and public services.—And that our plan is neither impracticable nor chimerical, we could refer to the truth of history and precedents on similar conjunctures: especially of a queen of France who absolutely adopted the very scheme with success, and at a very alarming crisis of public affairs.

LETTER

L E T T E R XXI.

M A D A M,

VARIOUS and manifold are the ridiculous shifts to which the extravagant part of mankind are sometimes reduced. When the certain supplies of a regular income are exhausted, they are obliged to cast about for ready cash, and set their own ingenuity to work, in order to devise means of repairing their finances.

Such attempts to enlarge their revenues, have frequently driven persons endowed with a *sublimity of soul added to a refinement of sentiment*, into very uncommon undertakings. They have sent
women

women of *delicate feelings* to unlawful assemblies, to the dirty haunts of mercenary pimps, and sometimes to the pawnbroker's shop. Such the fate, and such has been the case of our heroine! it is undeniable, that the honest and industrious are sometimes forced to supply their necessities by such methods: but on a strict enquiry it will appear, that the several articles in our miscellaneous warehouses and repositories, are the property of the idle and infamous among the vulgar, or the prodigal and luxurious among the great.

Though our heroine had several good customers at her lodgings in Meard's Court, yet from an unbounded extravagance, or the want of œconomy, her finances at intervals were exceedingly scanty.

scanty. Considering the immense sums of money received from occasional visitors, or extorted from rich Israelites, it is truly astonishing, where, and how the whole could be applied or expended. Perhaps, a princely revenue would not suffice for the prodigalities of an abandoned woman. Cleopatra may serve as an instance among the antients, as well as Mrs. Rudd in modern times. It is a disagreeable circumstance, that the rules of biography oblige us to collect some trifling particulars, and to relate distressful occurrences.

At these lodgings in Meard's Court, notwithstanding the most plausible appearances, even **Muller* the *Friseur*, has frequently

* Mr. Muller, now lives at No. 10, Great Ruffel Street.

frequently supplied our heroine with the loan of two or three guineas at a time; and one *Robinson*, a Taylor, who lived in the same court, would not part with a suit of livery, which she had bespoke for a servant, till he should receive the money, or sufficient security. Knowing the *honest* fame of his employer, he was determined not to be a dupe to promises and plausible pretences. How could a tradesman have the effrontery to be thus uncivil to the softness of the sex, or affront a lady of such delicate feelings !

Hence, Muller the Hair-dresser was prevailed upon to give his note for the cloaths, to the taylor; and to carry letters for our heroine when destitute of cash, to a *certain* Jew, who then lived in York Buildings. When this obliging tradesman

tradesman waited on her the next time, in the way of his profession, he has seen plenty of money in consequence of the application to the amorous Levite.— But Mr. *Muller* on a time was requested to pawn a diamond ring, which he did for seven guineas; this money being in immediate request, was delivered to Mrs. Rudd, but for particular reasons, he kept the pawnbroker's card.

The lady soon wanted this favourite ring, or at least the name and particulars of the pawnbroker where it was lodged. Muller beg'd to be excused, till he should be paid his bill, and the contents of his own note of hand, which he had now been obliged to take up from *Robinson* the taylor. *Mulier* could by no means get this money, tho' he received many
polite

polite apologies, till the month of November, 1770, when he gave up the pawnbroker's memorandum of the ring, and was paid his bill at the Cardigan Tavern, Charing Cross. The person who adjusted this business with Muller, is now no more :—he was led to the final goal of unpitied ignominy, by the arts and villainy of a destructive fyren.

But here we must not omit an anecdote ; or to inform the public, that Mr. *Garret Burton* was a principal actor in the Drama, at Meard's Court, and in the train of our heroine's admirers. This infatuated person, *lavished* more treasure and endearments on our heroine's person, than either his circumstances or constitution would well allow—This Gentleman by the interest of a *royal* Duke, and

on certain stipulations, was made collector of the customs at *Dominica*—an appointment with a very considerable revenue. But this unfortunate man, like many more, had contracted a distemper from too close an attachment to the charms of Mrs. Rudd, and which baffled the skill of the faculty, as well as the powers of medicine. When Government being under the necessity of ordering him to embark for the place of his appointment, alas! in his route to Plymouth, he died—a martyr.

What a multitude of sins will fall to the share of a certain female!—and what a number of useful subjects have come to an untimely catastrophe, from an intimacy with the most artful and abandoned of the sex!

LETTER

L E T T E R XXII.

M A D A M,

FROM Mr. Morman's, in Meard's Court, our heroine removed to Mrs. Johnson's, in Hollen Street, and where for reasons best known to herself, she assumed the name of *Gore*. This lady was peculiarly dexterous in shifting her quarters, and no less so in assuming a great variety of names. Here she carried on a correspondence with many persons of affluent circumstances; especially with her old friend the Israelite, and a noble Nabob of immense wealth.

This king of Nabobs, has the credit of being a great benefactor to our heroine,

ine, tho' he did not long survive the period of her acquaintance. For soon after the commencement of an intimacy with Mrs. Gore, he was seized by a fashionable paroxysm, and took his voyage for the *Cape of Good Hope*. It is affirmed by persons of good information and veracity, that this Asiatic plunderer allowed our heroine at this period, eight hundred pounds a year, for the sake of a tête-a-tête party now and then; and it is also affirmed, that the *pretended* legacy paid by the trustee, could come from no other quarter. It might be so, for ought we know to the contrary.

During these lucrative connexions Mrs. Gore, as she was called at present, was enabled to figure in high life, appeared with that éclat and splendour so pleasing
to

to her own wishes, as well as flattering to female vanity. Prosperity seemed now the portion of her better days—for she had rich cloaths, kept an equipage with many attendants arrayed in costly livery; and she was withal possessed of jewels and fantastical trinkets in abundance.

It was at this house, and under these peculiar circumstances, that an old acquaintance, as mentioned in a preceding letter, was forced to send repeated messages for charity, and to apprise her of his poverty. It was at this time, that the most distressed of husbands, being returned from abroad, and in daily want of the common necessaries of life, made application by different persons for some relief to his urgent necessities. Meeting with no redress from this mode of supplication,

plication, and being well assured that his wife revelled in scenes of plenty and voluptuousness, he one day personally repaired to the place of her abode, and exhibited a scene of uncommon poverty and distress. Yet all this availed him nothing. The most deplorable object in nature, could not extort a grain of charity, or one tear of pity from the most uncharitable wife. Being at length threatened with a constable, a poor starving husband was heard to depart with this artless complaint, or words to this effect.

“ O ! Peggy, Peggy, you have now forgot that I sent you back to your grandmother at Lurgan, and scrupulously forbore to take any advantage of your youth, or of your attachment to me, notwithstanding

standing you followed me twenty miles. You have also forgot that I married you in an unguarded hour—that I have sold my patrimony, and expended my all to pay your debts, and indulge your prodigalities. That I have been always partial to your levities and extravagance ; and there are many persons who can testify how tender and affectionate my behaviour to you has proved, and that I could have kissed the ground whereon you trod. Surely ! I merit better treatment at your hands, in this my deep distress, Oh ! most ungrateful of women !” —This is an artless tale, as well as a matter of fact, and what Mrs. Wrightson of Buckingham Court and others are ready to testify.

As Mr. Rudd bears an interesting part
through

through the whole of this narrative, and several particulars have been already mentioned relative to this unfortunate husband, it may not be improper to introduce him once more upon the stage: Soon after the skirmish and final separation in Park Street, and to avoid the consequences of his wife's swearing the peace against him, this persecuted man went to France, and continued there as long as it was possible to subsist. Being in a strange land without friends or credit, he was forced to return penniless to England, as well as he could and in the utmost distress. As soon as he reached the metropolis, he repaired to his old quarters in the verge of the court, half-starved, and in a ragged condition.

Thus circumstanced, he begged charity

rity of his former friends and acquaintance; and had it not been for their humanity, and the kindness of his landlady, who allowed him the run of the kitchen, and a bed in the garret, he must inevitably have perished in the streets. It was at this juncture, and from this place that he made applications to his wife for some temporary relief. At last, by the benevolence of friends, and his relations at St. Alban's, he was equipped and embarked for Ireland on the 25th of May, 1771: and was alive at Dublin, since the detection of the forgeries by his wife and her colleagues, as we shall see by and bye, and notwithstanding the oath which Mrs. Rudd took before the Justices at Hicks's Hall, that she was a widow.

L E T T E R XXIII.

M A D A M,

MATRIMONY has long been treated by the fashionable part of the world as a vulgar error. Several persons have a right to disclaim, or at least to lament the engagement from the conduct of our modern wives: but no one ought with more justice to concur in this opinion than the unfortunate husband so immediately connected with the thread of this narrative. Recent accounts of his misery and afflictions will serve to illustrate the truth of this observation; and with which we shall close this letter and bid a final adieu to this persecuted man.

Modern

Modern wedlock, as an ingenious author somewhere remarks, may be rather said to divide than to unite: or at least, if matrimony ever brings folks together, especially in the *beau-monde*, it is only to separate them the more effectually.

To speak philosophically and according to the principles of action and re-action where two bodies are drawn together by a violent attraction, they immediately fly off, and are driven back again from each other; by the principles of repulsion. This is often and too generally the case in a state of matrimony.

To exemplify these reflections, we need only to advert and investigate the genteel walks in life, where the behaviour of individuals will certainly prove that marriage is the most effectual method

thod to keep two persons asunder ; and that it is altogether impolite for man and wife ever to be seen together in public, few instances excepted.—

Hence genteel couples, if report may be credited, have separate amusements, pay separate visits, keep separate company, lie in separate beds, and are seldom seen together, except at a masquerade or at bagnios by accident and in disguise. The example of superiors has a powerful influence on the behaviour of the vulgar and on those of inferior degree. No doubt but our heroine had ambition to imitate the highest and the most abandoned characters. The love of fame governs our actions more universally than any other passion. All the rest drop off, but this runs through our whole

whole lives.—So much for matrimony and modern wives.

Our heroine deposed on oath before the magistrates, that Daniel Perreau compelled her to forge the Bond, and to sign the name of *Wm. Adair*. We will not pretend to determine what degree of credit is due to this evidence of the principal : But we cannot forbear to take notice of another bold and very extraordinary step. Mrs. Rudd swore before the justices at Hickes' Hall, that she was a *widow*. Authentic accounts from Dublin of later date, and now with the editor, evince the contrary.

A letter of August 1775 from a person of character and veracity, runs thus—
 “No man can paint the misery of Mr.
 Rudd's

Rudd's situation. In a back garret, three stories high, and at present confined to his room. A great deal of address was made use of to render him communicative. He not only declared himself to be the identical person, but gave a writing specifying his marriage; that her maiden name was Margaret Youngson, *Caroline* being only fictitious."

Another of October 1775 has these very expressions: "The peculiar circumstances of sickness, poverty and misery, which that unfortunate person Lieutenant Rudd at present labours under, render it impossible at this time to procure the information you desire. He lies in a two pair stairs room backward, in the most abject condition, loaded with filthy rags designed as bedcloaths, covered with vermin.

His

His person all squalid and foul, and the apartment of such a putrid smell that it was impossible to remain there."

Another letter from this very deplorable husband of March 1776, and signed Val. Rudd, to Mr. Wrightson, married to Mrs. Kennedy, of Buckingham court, is corroborative of all the rest.

"Please to make my compliments to Mrs. Wrightson; and the reason of my not sending to her, I was told the money would be paid, and not to delay one moment for fear of accidents. When I came to Ireland I found I had Mrs. Rudd's friends to combat with. I shall be much obliged to you if you will find out Mrs. Rudd and tell my situation is beyond description most miserable, having

ing

ing not so much as a second shirt to my back ; and for want of necessaries and proper nourishment is swarming with vermin. Her uncle defrauded me of the estate, and my half pay is in arrears. I have been robbed, cheated and persecuted from place to place where-ever I have been. Let her conduct be what it will I desire not to make it public to the world : shew her this letter."

This letter was directed to Mrs. Wrightson's husband ; and concludes with this postscript : " If I cannot get cash to bring me to England, I must beg my way, for here I will not stay : the treatment I have met with is murder and robbery."

These authentic accounts need no
com-

comment how Mrs. Rudd could swear that she was a *widow*.—However, we cannot with-hold a tear of pity for the situation and afflictions of an unfortunate husband ; and sincerely wish that such another wife may never exist in this or in any other country.

L E T T E R XXIV.

M A D A M,

IT was at the house of Mrs. Johnson, in Hollen Street, that the unfortunate Daniel Perreau became acquainted with Mrs. Gore, alias *Rudd*. Hence more serious and interesting scenes occur. The day following the first interview, this extraordinary pair agreed to go to the Masquerade, on the 26th of April, 1770; and appeared in the scenery of lively and attractive figures. When their spirits were quite exhausted with the fatigue and ceremonies of the place, they adjourned to a certain retreat in Leicester Fields, always open for the reception of both sexes.

The

The one was dressed for the Masquerade as *night* and *day*; the other as *life* and *death*. This scene was the foundation of that attachment which brought *life* and *death* to the final goal of unpitied ignominy. And no doubt but *that* unerring power who sees the propriety of all events, will one day bring his counterpart *night* and *day* to a similar catastrophe. Human sagacity seems to deplore that two persons united by so many endearing ties, by kindred inclinations, by adventures not totally dissimilar, and by obligations so generously conferred, should not quit the same stage together.

It would have been fortunate for Daniel Perreau and family, had he declined all further connexion with Mrs. Gore,
when

when he perceived the embarrassed state of her finances.—Notwithstanding the several friends and customers who waited on her at this house, previous to any knowledge of Perreau—notwithstanding the frequent visits from rich Jews and Nabobs, and the great eclat and splendour of appearance; yet our heroine's circumstances at this period were rather perplexed and necessitous. Perreau, soon after the commencement of this acquaintance with Mrs. Gore, found her one day arrested for fifty pounds, at the suit of *Ryder*, then a Silk Mercer of Coventry Street; and threatened to be served in the same manner by *Smith*, Milliner, for a debt of greater amount. Perreau was justly alarmed on account of these disagreeable circumstances, and proposed to withdraw himself from all future

future attachment. However, her arts and fascinating powers overbalanced every prudent resolve; and the syren prevailed on him not only to extricate her from the present dilemma, and to discharge other demands, but to be the dupe of future villainy and scenes of wickedness.

We do not pretend to exculpate this unfortunate man, or to insist on the innocence of his conduct in several particulars. It is highly probable that he acquiesced in many schemes of an iniquitous tendency, and encouraged her as an useful instrument to facilitate his own purposes. Such is the voice of probability, tho' it may not be that of fact. He must have been an idiot of the first class to believe all those vague and inconsistent

consistent stories, which he hath publickly acknowledged, or yield them an implicit assent. A person of common sense would have suspected some fraud and deception in such fairy tales; or at least insist on an immediate interview with so many friends and benefactors behind the curtain. Though the overflowings of gratitude repeatedly pressed him to make personal acknowledgments for such signal favours received; yet in this he was constantly prevented by a plausible excuse fabricated by Mrs. Rudd. But the fact is briefly this :

He was perfectly acquainted with the real character of this woman, and the profligacy of her conduct. He knew that she had lived for several years in town, and existed on the plunder of the
public

public—that she had been engaged in various intrigues—and that whatever connexions or fortune she might have, were all derived from the revenues of her own ingenuity, and the advantages of a free trade. Yet such a character, however execrable, might prove of service to some individuals—But here we are furnished with an anecdote to the purpose, and worthy the genius of the author.

A noble *peer came frequently to Mrs. Johnson's, in Hollen Street, and in as private a manner as possible, to meet a married lady on terms of politeness and good humour. The penetrating genius of our heroine soon discovered the

* Ld. P——.

the parties as well as the business of their more retired moments. In short, she one day had the art and effrontery to trace his lordship to his own house—made many apologies for giving so much trouble—assured the noble Lord, that she was no stranger to the correspondence carried on at a *certain* house between him and a married lady. That the publication of this affair would certainly expose his lordship's character, and to the disagreeable process and inconveniencies of a law-suit in Westminster Hall. That for her part, she was heartily disposed to suppress the matter from coming to the knowledge of the public—but for so important a service, a considerable *sum of money was absolutely necessary*——need we add, that Madam fingered the cash?

LETTER

L E T T E R XXV.

M A D A M,

THERE is no scheme, however infamous or base, which an abandoned woman will hesitate to accomplish; and it is an undoubted fact, that our heroine would stick at nothing, when in want of money. The anecdote in our last exemplifies the truth of this assertion. It is therefore the more astonishing, that men of abilities or candour should prostitute their talents, commence advocates for a bad cause, and endeavour to exculpate an indefensible character. One of these champions in a laboured pamphlet, replete with falshood and inconsistency, has had the effrontery to assert,

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that our heroine always lived in credit, and in affluent circumstances; and that she was possessed of a large fortune, when the connexion commenced with Perreau, and which event enabled him in the month of May, 1770, to appear with eclat in the alley.

But this bold assertion is incompatible with the line of truth, as well as with the state of her finances at that time. For Mrs. Gore, was then considerably in debt, and several actions commenced against her, at the suit of different creditors. It was remarked in our last, that Perreau found her arrested at this period for a considerable sum, which he contrived to discharge and to extricate her out of similar difficulties. How then comes the unguarded author of the pamphlet before us,

us, to advance such bare-faced absurdities, or attempt to invalidate the *ridiculous report that Daniel relieved her at this time?* So singular an instance of fallshood in any writer, is sufficient to cancel all pretensions to truth and impartiality, or of boasted reference to positive facts. Perreau's certificate of bankruptcy might be signed, for ought we know, on the fourth of May, when the intimacy commenced with Mrs. Gore; yet soon after, an Aunt died in Tavistock Street, and left him the seasonable legacy of five hundred pounds, and with which he was weak enough to discharge several of Mrs. Gore's debts. Many instances might be produced of Mrs. Gore's poverty and distress at the period alluded to; but we shall confine ourselves to two facts now upon record.

It appears by the register at the office in Vine Street Piccadilly, and where we refer the curious, that on the third of July 1770, Margaret Cockburn, mantua maker, summoned Margaret Gore of Hollen Street, to the Court of Conscience, for thirty-nine shillings, and which was paid with the indulgence of a week.

On the twenty fourth of the same month and year, James Lacey, of Story's gate, porter, and whom we have mentioned on former occasions, summoned Margaret Gore of Hollen Street, for twenty three shillings, and which the defendant paid in a week. Is it probable that a lady of fortune and affluent circumstances would be exposed in this manner for trifling sums, if possessed of the power or means to prevent it?

It

It is readily allowed, that an extraordinary person appeared at our heroine's trial, and swore that Mrs. Rudd received sixteen thousand pounds from an *unknown* benefactor; yet the pretended receipt of this considerable sum of money, happened a long time subsequent to the month insisted on, and by the writer of the pamphlet before us. But the evidence of this unknown witness was so vague and indefinite as to carry little or no weight with the intelligent part of mankind: and would pass with all for an artful deception, or a gross imposition, if perfectly acquainted with the character and immaculate purity of the witness. For Mrs. Nightingale was no less a person than the identical P—l—y H—s—m, a lady long versed in all the hacknied ways of vice.

Indeed,

Indeed, there was something peculiarly mysterious through the whole of this person's evidence, and it is remarkable that the counsel for the prosecution with all their abilities and chicane, could extort no satisfaction with regard to several interesting particulars. When asked, who the person was that bequeathed this money, she peremptorily *refused to tell*. When desired to name the trustee, the answer was *that she did not chuse*. When the court interfered, and that it would be no imputation on the trustee to tell his name, she declined any reply. When interrogated where the witness lived, her answer was altogether evasive. And yet upon the credit and testimony of such a witness the public are to believe that our heroine had a competent fortune of sixteen thousand pounds.

Such

Such evidence may pass current with persons of a certain complexion—but the rational part of the community will treat it with ridicule and contempt. In a word, the donor and the legacy seem to have existed only in the clouds.

LETTER

L E T T E R XXVI.

M A D A M,

OUR heroine's stay in Hollen Street proved longer than usual for one of her eccentric nature and volatile disposition, However, in the Autumn 1770, she quitted this place of abode rather abruptly, and removed to Mr. *Temple's* in Parliament Street, where she assumed the name of *Gratten*, widow to a younger brother of a Scotch Peer, and at law with the noble relations of her deceased husband for a very considerable annuity, which they cruelly refused to pay or acknowledge. As this situation was contiguous to Westminster hall, it seemed therefore the more commodious for the

com-

completion of her important business and purposes.

There is scarcely a corner of the town, but what has been at intervals the scene of our heroine's residence or intrigues : and it is evident that she was peculiarly dexterous in assuming a variety of characters, as it best suited her schemes, and the urgency of the moment. Here she was visited by several persons of the law, and of the *first eminence* in their profession. About the Christmas following, Perreau ushered her as Mrs. Gore to his house in Pall Mall Court, and claimed an exclusive property. But it is much doubted whether she proved so remarkable for fidelity and attachment to his person, as he might fondly imagine or pretend.

It is highly probable, that the repeated sums of money which caused effusions of gratitude to certain benefactors, were merely the revenues of her own ingenuity, and the advantages of a free trade. However, be that as it may, she was at this time in a state of pregnancy, and consequently the more deserving his notice, kindness and protection. Perhaps this circumstance operated on his affection strongly, and introduced her to his own house much sooner than he intended.

When she lodged in Meard's Court, and antecedent to any acquaintance with Perreau, our heroine was intimately connected with a certain * Israelite, reputed to be very rich—and there is no doubt
but

but that a correspondence subsisted with this amorous Levite, during the whole time of her living with Perreau. If this son of Israel may be credited on his own repeated declarations, he expended immense treasures on Mrs. *Gore*, or according to his own phrase, on his dear *Lady Caroline*.

A woman of consummate art and cunning may be able to impose on the most knowing and experienced gallants — and it is an undoubted fact, that our heroine once passed for her own sister in the arms of this accustomed lover. Moreover, she has passed with this old dotard for four different women of quality, and corresponded in as many different handwriting; and the more effectually to carry on the deception, would sometimes
vary

vary the colour of her hair and eye brows, as the scheme or occasion might require;

This amorous Jew was once at Paris, when Perreau and his lady spent some time at that gay metropolis. Here, the genius of our heroine so contrived matters, as to have connexions with her old acquaintance, and in the character of a French Countess. When returned to England, and the same lady called at his house in York Buildings, the servant perfectly recollecting to have seen her at Paris, one day tells his master, that this lady Caroline, was the very Countess he had at Paris. To which the Israelite vehemently replied, *You fool, this lady who called to day, is my dear Lady Caroline, Lady Caroline Gore.*

It was hinted in a former letter, that Perreau was acquainted with the real character of our heroine, and probably acquiesced in many projects of an iniquitous tendency, in order to accomplish his own purposes. It is certain that he was no stranger to the connexion with this rich Jew, long before he admitted her into his own house; and it is highly probable, that he tacitly connived at this lucrative trade with Jews and others. Two facts will illustrate this supposition.

Soon after Mrs. Gore came to live in the same house with Perreau, she used frequently to go abroad and visit her friends. During these excursions, Perreau intercepted a letter to his nominal wife, from the amorous Israelite. This circumstance occasioned an interview

view and eclclaircissement between them. The scheme it seems, was to bully the Jew out of a sum of money, or plague him with an action for criminal conversation. But the Israelite resented this insult as a man of honour, and a challenge ensued. Accordingly he repaired to Hyde Park, with a French Officer for his second; but the pretended husband never met them.

Being disappointed in this scheme, another proved more successful. An action was now threatened in the name, and at the suit of the real husband. The credulous Israelite was greatly alarmed; and he gave madam a considerable sum of money, to stop the *intended prosecution*.

LETTER

L E T T E R XXVII.

M A D A M,

IN confirmation of the particulars advanced in our last, and of the Israelite's credulity, our heroine had recourse to fresh stratagems for supplies, and to fleece him of cash. He was no stranger to her growing situation; for as soon as Mrs. Gore found herself with child, she persuaded this old dotard that he was the father, notwithstanding the intimacy with Daniel Perreau. When drawing near the time of delivery, she apprized him of the approaching event, and prevailed to have an apartment neatly furnished for the reception of herself and the innocent stranger. Accordingly, direc-
tions

tions were given to an Upholsterer in St. Paul's Church Yard, for furnishing an apartment at Mrs. Jonhson's, and in the most splendid and elegant manner.

Perreau was privy to all these proceedings; and considering that he had then a house of his own, where his reputed wife might have been accommodated with privacy and comfort, there is no other way of accounting for his acquiescence in this manner, but for an artful deception on the amorous Jew. The *old woman*, the usual appellation bestowed by our heroine on this infatuated Israelite, was very attentive to her present condition, and gave daily attendance at these private lodgings, and with impatience waited for the joyful event. On the 30th of July, 1771, a messenger
was

was dispatched with an account that the lady was brought to bed; and on the receipt of this welcome news, the *old woman* seemed highly pleased, and gave *James* the chairman a very handsome gratuity for his trouble. But on going to see the child, was made to believe that the babe was sent to a great personage's nursery—which extremely mortified the credulous Israelite, caused much uneasiness, and made him to distill tears in abundance.

However ridiculous or improbable this account may appear, yet it is strictly true, and attested by many living witnesses. It would be improper to protract our narrative by tracing the numerous tricks and fairy tales imposed on this credulous old dotard, by the most artful

of her sex. Suffice it therefore to produce an instance or two.

Our heroine on a time pretended that she was weary of her way of life, and wished to retire into a convent in France. Painful as such a resolution might be to her *enamorado*, or the consideration of losing his dear lady Caroline; yet he could not withstand her wishes and importunities. For this purpose the Jew gave her a considerable sum of money, but instead of going into a convent in France, she made an excursion into Scotland, and from thence forwarded many letters as coming from the place of her confinement. At length she acquainted him in a very pathetic letter, that the present situation was melancholly; that she was miserable without him, and could
not

not bear being absent from him any longer. This occasioned a speedy remittance, and our heroine returned to England.

Another time she wanted to go to Ireland on urgent business, and to visit some of her noble relations. The Israelite with his usual bounty equipped her in an elegant manner, and fit to appear at any court in Europe ; loaded his dear lady Caroline with jewels, and even lent her a favourite box of diamonds that were his wife's. It is supposed that these diamonds were of great value ; and it is certain that the owner never saw them again. For in *conveying the box out of the ship into a boat, it unluckily fell over-board and was lost for ever!*

It is incredible what a variety of impositions

sitions was played on this old dotard, by an artful woman. The generous donations from Messrs. Adairs, few casual benefactions excepted, could come from no other quarter, but from this plundered and deluded Jew——His own confession is wavering, and sometimes contradictory. To madam *Moriencourt*, and others, he has declared that from authentic minutes, it appears, that he expended fifty thousand pounds on his dear Lady *Caroline*; but if he applied the tenth part of such an enormous sum on such an object, and for such purposes, he ought to be stigmatised for his folly and credulity.

There are many persons who remember this Israelite living in credit and great affluence; and there are others who have
 been

been greatly astonished at so sudden a reverse of fortune. Thus then is the riddle dissolved—Mrs. Rudd was the cause of his ruin. The correspondence which subsisted between this extraordinary pair is curious enough; but neither edifying nor correct. “Send me fifty pounds, or you do not see me to-morrow.” Another card from our heroine is thus expressed. “Sir, I am in want of fifty pounds—the question is, whether you will or will not, send it me. Send it me to-day, and I see you to-morrow.”

LETTER

L E T T E R XXVIII.

M A D A M,

THE box of diamonds was not the last valuable present which our heroine artfully extorted from the *old woman*. Having occasion one day to visit a great personage, and her own dear child, she was in immediate want of a rich necklace and some other articles. Accordingly a necklace was bought; but returned in a few days as not sufficiently superb, or answerable to the wishes of the great personage. Upon this, the credulous Israelite repaired to a capital jeweller, and had it altered in such a manner, as could not fail of giving entire satisfaction. No doubt, but our heroine

roine is possessed of fascinating powers ; or else has had the singular good fortune of meeting only with fools and idiots for her cullies. Who, or what person of common sense could believe the following tale ?

Our heroine one day told the plundered Jew, that in compliance with his repeated solicitations, she was at length resolved to ask a great personage's leave to marry him, since she could not be happy with any other man, and notwithstanding the great degradation to herself and family by such an alliance. These assurances were highly pleasing, and he entreated that no time should be lost in making the necessary application, and to solicit *that* consent which was to determine his fate. He remained for some days in a state of
the

the utmost anxiety and despondency ; he was tortured with the pangs of hopeless love.

However, his drooping spirits were at last revived, and he received the pleasing account, that since his happiness entirely depended on the wished for match, the great personage could not refuse her consent. And to remove every suspicion of deceit, or objection to the happy union, he was desired to come to court on the ensuing Sunday, and the great personage would nod smiles of approbation. The amorous Jew obeyed the summons, and conceived that the many nods conferred on others, were graciously intended for himself, and was thoroughly satisfied of the truth. This artful scheme, and so well concerted, produced a large sum to-

wards

wards buying all the necessaries for the celebration of their nuptials; and also a very handsome present to appear at the approaching masquerade.

Antecedent to this conclusive scene, and through the whole of the Drama, Mrs. *Dickenson*, and *Daniel James* the chairman, were employed during the course of a long correspondence. The former carried several letters for this infatuated Israelite, some directed to Mrs. *Gore*, others to lady *Caroline Gower*, and one to a great personage, and which is now in the possession of Mr. *Garstin*, the king's messenger. Mrs. *Dickenson* has seen our heroine perusing all these letters, and to answer them in four different hand-writing—she has withal apprized the Jew, and repeatedly, of the

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fraud, but such his infatuation, as to turn a deaf ear to this person's representations, as well as to the remonstrances of his own family. Many persons by letters and otherwise, admonished him of the delusive attachment and the misapplication of his money; and assured him that his dear lady Caroline, was that very woman who lived with Daniel Perreau. Yet all this availed nothing: for *Mordecai was indeed a Jew.*

Mrs. Dickenson at length refused to be the bearer of any more letters from our heroine to this plundered old dotard; at the same time taking the liberty to assert that it was a wicked and villainous correspondence, and ought to be exposed to the world. For the last letter which she brought from the Israelite, our heroine

roine gave this woman to peruse, and which contained a bank note of twenty pounds, with these remarkable expressions — “ As he had not fifty pounds “ he could not send it, but sent the enclosed, and as it was his all, he hoped “ she would not fail to meet him.” One anecdote more, and we shall dismiss this amorous and infatuated son of Israel.

Soon after this deluded man became a bankrupt, he met our heroine by accident at a certain house, and challenged an acquaintance, and which was positively denied. He then traced her home to Pall Mall Court, and obtained admission ; but on asking, if she was not his dear lady *Caroline*, he was upbraided in the most opprobrious terms for his impertinence ; and assured that she had
never

never seen him before with her eyes. But stop, says the artful syren, perhaps you are that old villain who ruined my sister, and who is the very picture of me. You merit the severest punishment for your infamy, and no expence shall be spared to bring you to the tribunal of criminal justice. She then rung the bell, and ordered the servants to carry the old rascal before a magistrate.

Oh *Mordecai*, *Mordecai* ! how severe thy fate ! and how ungrateful the return for all the fond endearments, and the consumption of so many thousands ! may every credulous dotard experience a similar treatment ! and may every dupe to the designs of a vicious, artful, and abandoned courtesan, meet with that catastrophe, which his own credulity shall merit !

L E T T E R

L E T T E R XXIX.

MADAM,

MRS. Rudd and her advocates have boldly denied an expensive stile of life in Pall Mall Court, and would fain persuade the public of the utmost frugality exercised there for the space of four years—But this barefaced assertion is totally repugnant to the principles both of truth and justice. For the period alluded to, was the season of extravagant folly and mad expence, of scenes of iniquity and dissipation.

There are many reasons to believe, that Perreau was a favourite, and held for a time full possession of our heroine's heart

heart—she saw him, and at the first sight felt an esteem for him, and having found where his peculiar foibles lay, she resolved to attack him on his weak side. Daniel was particularly fond of dress, and greatly admired the elegance and external accomplishments of a female. She therefore dressed according to his taste, flattered his judgment, treated him in the most elegant and costly manner, and furnished out her tables with a luxury equal to a peeress.

Infatuated for a long time by a course of continual gaiety, at length private reflection interrupted his mind at intervals; and he began to remonstrate against having such and such a thing, because just come in season, and exceedingly dear. So much the better, says our heroine,
and

and that is my motive for ordering it, and to enable me the more effectually to display taste and elegance. Let the female that enforced this doctrine, blush at the remembrance—she can merit nothing *now* but pitiable contempt.

Whenever an entertainment was made for some accidental friends or acquaintance, every thing bore the appearance of unbounded extravagance and imprudence. At one of these convivial meetings, our heroine asked a guest how he liked her dress and the entertainment. To which he sarcastically replied, that every thing was very gay, only too much so, and too many dishes for so small a company; that she was too generous and bountiful a lady; that for his part, he liked nothing to excess; he loved natu-
ral

ral simplicity, if it was as deformed as his face, which had been roughly handled by the small pox. The bountiful lady was by no means pleased with this honest reply, and determined to exert all her abilities to preclude him from ever having the honour of coming to her house again.

However, Daniel felt the poignancy and truth of the remark, and indulged himself at intervals, with the bitterness of reflection; was convinced of his own folly and desperate situation; would appear dejected, and throw himself on the Sopha, in a desponding attitude; and has been often heard to exclaim in the presence of his servants, and with eyes brimful of tears—*my dear Caroline, this will never do.* But the artful lady knew
how

how to sooth his anguish and to dispel his momentary fears. The devoted victim was bound in chains of slavery, and could not extricate himself from the most diabolical snares.

Dress, and the utmost dissipation were now to be seen ; and whenever her ladyship went abroad, it was with all the airs of grandeur and in the most splendid manner. No real lady in the land assumed a greater shew of consequence and importance. The richest dresses were purchased——new and superb jewels were bought——an elegant side-board of plate, and every thing that was new and fashionable in furniture sent for——so that her mansion was decorated with a costliness, and every object around her bespoke the pride and grandeur of an eastern princess.

But it is now *pretty well ascertained, whether these costly ornaments were extorted from the plundered Israelite; or purchased with the money arising from those capital forgeries on the worthy and unsuspicious friends of the Apothecary. It is truly astonishing, and almost inconceivable, how any persons should be able to live in this expensive manner for a length of time; or have the impudence to subsist on the plunder of the public, and the property of individuals!—it was at this gay and expensive period, that our heroine wrote to several friends, of some *ideal* honours to be speedily conferred on herself and Daniel. Her style was truly romantic, and the contents worthy the genius of the author. The language, if we

* Vide the Appendix.

we can copy a * specimen, was to this effect.

“ That she was wholly engaged in the bustle of preparations for the drawing-room ceremony. That the cloaths for this purpose, if her own report may be credited, were to be elegant and expensive. The jewels not only handsome but magnificent — valued at four thousand pounds, and a necklace one row of brilliants which cost a thousand.” Oh rare Mordecai ! from whence came these superb trophies ?

This daughter of falsehood expatiated withal on visits from many illustrious families, who never knew her even by
name;

* From Mrs. Rudd's letter, to Miss Perreau, at Carmarthen.

name; and of visionary honours to which she was entitled by birth and nature, and what her education inspired an ambition to claim. Hence, **“lady Perreau’s chair and servants!—are ready—but her ladyship sitting still, and affecting not to hear the joyous sound, till an hundred eyes are in search to see her ladyship. Then getting up with an air of easy elegance and accustomed grandeur, she leaves the wondering croud in admiration of her person, dress, and jewels—and some kindred Lord, with a star and garter, takes her ladyship by the hand.”*

Ridiculous nonsense—and the effusions of a heart the most depraved, and flowing from the most impudent and abandoned Prostitute!

* The same letter to Miss Perreau.

L E T T E R XXX.

M A D A M,

PRobably there never happened within the memory of man such capital forgeries, or so successfully carried on for a length of time, as those committed by Mrs. Rudd and her colleagues. Such atrocious offences are big with the most ruinous consequences to society, and fatal to the interests of a commercial people. The profitable profession, as well as the extensive connexions of the apothecary precluded every suspicion of fraud or design on a circle of very respectable * friends and valuable acquaintance: and his

* Sir Thomas Frankland, Dr. Crane, Dr. Brooke Mr. Milles—and others.

his credit gave currency to the most iniquitous plan of deception. If he was privy to so complicated a scene of villainy, as too evidently appears to be the case, the more unpardonable his conduct; and *that* debt which has since been paid to nature, was merited and just.

But our heroine with her usual effrontery and falsehood, * has endeavoured to impose on the public, and to persuade mankind that herself and Daniel never benefited by the forgeries, nor applied any of the money to their separate use and purposes, except the four thousand pounds for the house in Harley street. This and much more is easily said, though totally repugnant to every principle of truth and honesty.

In

* In her Letter to Lord Weymouth.

In direct contradiction to so extraordinary an assertion and this creature's voracity, it appears from her own manuscripts preserved at the house in Harley street, that the domestic expences from July 1773, to the month of June ensuing, exceeded three thousand five hundred pounds——an enormous and shameful sum for the support of a common prostitute and a noted *swindler* !

This sum would have been sufficient for so short a space of time to defray the domestic expences of a family of real fortune and opulence. How then can it be pretended, that on the strictest examination, Mrs. Rudd and Daniel lived with the *utmost frugality* ? Several articles of wanton folly and mad extravagance, copied even from her own minutes, and
 inserted

inserted in the Appendix, sufficiently evince the contrary.

It was by no means consistent with the line of prudence or decency, that persons in their situation should figure in high life, entertain in the most elegant manner, purchase a capital house, with all the necessary appendages, without any real property or visible means of subsistence. Had they been capable of any reflection, they would have concluded that a day of reckoning must come.

It was inconsistent with the principles of common sense that a person of Daniel's late bankruptcy and forfeited reputation, should acquiesce in a belief of being established in the banking business, be entitled to the dignity of a baronet, and a
seat

seat in parliament, through the interest and benevolence of benefactors whom he never knew but by name.

It is irreconcilable with the notions of honour or honesty, that the apothecary should lend his credit to raise such capital sums of money on bonds, without previously pursuing the necessary steps, and with very little trouble, in order to be satisfied of their authenticity. He knew the real character of the principal, the terms on which she lived with his brother, and had sufficient motives from a reflection on her conduct, to suspect her honesty and veracity. It was therefore a weak, if not a *wicked* part implicitly to negotiate bonds on the credit, or presumption of a profligate woman's intimacy with aerial friends : and is indeed a

fiction too hazardous even for romance, were the public ignorant of the several apologies offered by the parties concerned.

To speak *tenderly*, these tutored villains were grown desperate in their application to their dearest acquaintance for money and by the heinousness of their impositions. However, we will charitably suppose that they were conducted to such dangerous extremities through every stage of gradual hypocrisy, and by the craft of a *woman* : and did not perceive their danger or error, till it was too late to retreat. This is the voice of probability, tho' it may not be that of fact. One anecdote, soon after the commencement of an acquaintance with our heroine,

seems

seems strongly to plead in their favour, and that they were artfully imposed upon with regard to the friendship and intimacy subsisting between her and Mr. William Adair. It is probable that the brothers on a time had interrogated Mrs. Rudd about the particulars of the connection with the Adair family, or at least doubted the reality of such intimacy and obligations. To obviate every suspicion on this head, she immediately plan'd the following scheme :

Having learnt by her emissaries that Mr. W. Adair was gone into the country for sometime, she called one day and prevailed on the * servant maid, in the absence

* Rachel Swain then servant at Mr. William Adair's.

sence of the master, to let her look at some pictures. After admiring the elegance of the house, she told the servant that there was a new one building for herself; and would beg the favour of calling again to examine more particularly her master's house, as a model for finishing her own; and made the servant some compensation for her trouble and obliging compliance. This visit promised the desired effect. To convince Daniel and his brother, that their suspicions were entirely groundless, and that she had access to a *certain* house whenever necessary or agreeable, she then apprized them of going there immediately on *business*, and with a bond.

They watched—saw her get admission,
stay

stay a considerable time, and were—*convinced*. This circumstance is not mentioned to exculpate the Perreaus ; but to prove the consummate craft of the most artful woman that ever existed.

LETTER

L E T T E R XXXI.

M A D A M,

SOON after the detection of the forgeries, when the brothers were in prison, and the principal at large on slender bail, Mrs. Rudd wrote letters to several persons, and replete with malevolence, scurrility and abuse. That all our assertions may prove authentic, we have hitherto been guided by positive facts and the evidence of living witnesses; and for this purpose think it not improper in the following letters to produce few specimens of our heroine's chaste mode of writing, and faithfully extracted from some of her own manuscripts now with the editor.

This

This method will more effectually display an uncommon malignity of disposition, and the daring effrontery of a—woman : and as P—r—a the Jew is now soliciting a subscription for our heroine, who is employed in writing her own history, and which, no doubt, will be *very authentic* ; such specimens of her composition and animated language, as we are enabled to present to the public, may probably conduce to promote the sale of that *genuine* history published by herself, against next session of parliament.

At that gloomy period, when the lives of two unfortunate brothers were at stake, Mrs. Rudd with her usual composure wrote a singular epistle to the sister with this extraordinary postscript : “ As its customary to hand all my writing to
lawyers,

lawyers, you may shew this if you please. I am neither afraid nor ashamed of any thing I do, say, or write." These are very bold and barefaced assertions indeed!

Having artfully entrenched herself within some punctilios or quibble of law, and apprehending that her own situation was perfectly safe, it was a matter of indifference to the mother what she wrote or swore against the father of three inoffending infants. As the contents of the letter alluded to, exhibit a cruel and tyrannical temper, we shall without further ceremony give such passages as appear most interesting to our plan.

“ Your joining the rest of your family in invectives and pointed malice against
me,

me, I attribute more to their influence than your own natural disposition or unbiaſſed ſentiments ; and believe, that if a *Perreau* can poſſeſs a ſentiment of *nature* and *juſtice*, it is you who do (in this obſervation I alſo include your ſiſter *Hefter*); but my mind is too much engroſſed by your unfortunate brother's ſituation to leave calmneſs for argument or altercation. The purport of *this* is to aſſure you, tho' I have a *deep* and *true* ſenſe of the innumerable wrongs he has done me, that I have no reſentment, and wiſh to do every thing in my power that's conſiſtent with my own *juſtification* and *character* to ſerve, and if poſſible to ſave him *as the father of my children*.

“ But to the material buſineſs — the fatal infatuation which I preſume firſt induced

him to conspire against me, seems still to govern his conduct, and instead of shewing a proper contrition for the injuries he has done me and his infants—he persists in adding falsities and in *aiming*, by new stratagems, to further wrong me. Let him reflect, his present state requires it greatly; let him *discover* the whole truth, tell *how* and *why* he was prevailed upon by *Dagge* and *Robert* to attempt to sacrifice me to an ignominious death, and disown me for his wife, bastardize and beggar his children.

“ Let him testify by acknowledging the duty and virtues I strictly practised as his wife towards him, and the real amiableness of my disposition and conduct—how cruelly, how undeservedly I have been treated, and I will then have faith in him
again,

again, which will *probably* and most *essentially* serve him. Let him look this over, consider it well, and if he *chooses* to relent and apologize for his horrid behaviour to me, there is nothing *consistent* with *justice*, but what I will immediately do to aid him.

“ As to the children, after the trial I shall take *all* of them to myself. I desire no one of his *race* to do any thing for a *child* of mine. The glaring partiality he shewed *Susan*, in placing her (in preference of the two younger and more helpless) with Mrs. Jacques, has not escaped my notice. Poor *Stewart* and *Caroline* was more like their *mother*; of course a workhouse was allotted them, a *prison* and *death* her.

I beg

I beg you'll tell him that I wou'd see them perish for want, starve or beg with them myself, before I wou'd let them enjoy affluence and happy prospects with or from any of the *name* or *blood* of *Perreau*, which from henceforth I'll teach them to curse and abhor ; and may the vengeance of heaven (you and Hester excepted) attend the whole *race* and *name*, and recoil on them with tenfold misery and reproach!—If you have any terms from your brother Daniel to offer me, consistent with what I have specified, either send or come yourself to Miss Temple at No. 264 near Turnstile, Holborn."

The candid and intelligent reader will easily perceive the drift of this artful letter, and spare us the trouble of making comments on the amiableness of conduct
and

and disposition—on the writer's boasted virtues and duty.—A woman who had sworn away the life of the father, may be allowed to talk at any rate of injuries done to herself; of bastardizing innocent children, whom the supposed father could by no means render legitimate—or expiate on the fidelity of a wife, while she herself was trading with every credulous dupe for her purpose.

LETTER,

L E T T E R XXXII.

MADAM,

WHEN a capital offence was committed against the laws of the land, the property of individuals, and the interests of a commercial people——When the forgery was acknowledged by the voluntary confession as well as confirmed by an immediate act of the principal—it is somewhat mysterious *why some* persons should *tread on the affair*, or acquiesce with ocular demonstration of the principal's dexterity in the execution of signatures.* It is no less strange, *how others* should not join to prosecute
and

* Alluding how readily Mrs. Rudd imitated the forgery.

and punish an offender, who had so often prostituted their *names* for the perpetration of such horrid deeds, and the most iniquitous plan of *fraud* and deception.

We will not pretend to arraign the conduct of individuals, or to account for their acquiescence on so alarming an occasion: though the public seem to be rather puzzled at such unprecedented instances of supineness, inactivity or connivance. The person or persons who compound matters of felony, are in the eye of the law, equally culpable with the perpetrators themselves; and are justly chargeable with the subsequent evils resulting to society thro' the same channel, and from false clemency and indulgence.

It has been the boast of an abandoned woman, as well as the business of her emissaries, to abuse a worthy baronet for the active part he took, and the great expence which he has been at, in bringing a gang of the most notorious swindlers that ever disgraced society, to the tribunal of criminal justice. Such services, and such an instance of public spirit in any other country, would merit the thanks of mankind, and be entitled to the approbation and gratitude of the whole community.

As to the impertinence of practitioners at the Old Bailey, they merely exist by chicane, and the adoption of the most illiberal expressions; and would certainly meet with *that* chastisement due to their insolence,

insolence, were they to adopt the same licentiousness in any other place.

The impertinent publication of Cummying, *keeper of the Lyon Records in Scotland*, has been noticed in the third letter; and is too contemptible to merit further animadversion: we are only sorry that an office, instituted for distributing honours, should be *dishonoured* by any of its members distributing *scurrility*—We will not deny his being a proper companion to the great friends and relations of Mrs. Rudd, in Scotland, but regret his concealing their names, or *honourable* employments—as for his own character, and so much boasted rectitude of conduct, we refer to Dr. John Roebuck, F. R. S. whose servant he lately was at the Carron works, near Glasgow.

There is another person equally violent and intemperate, as well as prodigal of scurrilous abuse; but whom we must treat with more lenity, and with that regard due to the *delicacy* of the sex, tho' she herself has certainly lost all sense of *delicacy* or decency of manners. Mrs. Rudd, in a letter to Dr. Brooke, and now with the editor, makes use of these bold and artful expressions.

“ I pray, I entreat you, to listen *only* to the dictates of your own humane mind. Do not, Oh, don't suffer the specious artful arguments of that inhumane monster, Sir Thomas Frankland, to bias your better judgment. I know he strongly urges you to prosecute. Blood, blood or money will alone gratify his Shylock soul and insatiable avarice; he
has

has nothing *human* but his form, for his heart and conduct is savage and brutal to excess. On my knees I fervently beseech your compassion and your attention to my request. If there is ought in my power, whereby I can make you a full restitution of what may yet be unsettled, I am ready to do it."

Signed M. C. Rudd.

LETTER

L E T T E R XXXIII.

M A D A M,

IT was expedient to close the last with an abstract from one of our heroine's manuscripts, purposely given as a specimen of her chaste mode of writing, and to convince mankind how well versed a lady of *delicate feelings* may be in the rhetoric and language of Billingsgate. It will likewise serve to demonstrate, how an artful syren endeavoured to work on a gentleman's feelings, to overlook the punishment due to capital offences, and to stop the administration of criminal justice.

The letter alluded to, was wrote previous

vious to the trial of the Perreaus ; and there is no other way of accounting for the contents, or why an impudent prostitute should assume the liberty of calumniating people of rank, family and fortune in so unmerited a manner, but to indulge the natural malignity of her own disposition.

The person, who has the *honour* of being more immediately the object of such illiberal language and abuse, was certainly an entire stranger to our heroine and her nominal husband ; and had never given the least offence or umbrage to either. He had indeed been a great friend to Robert Perreau——had employed him as apothecary for seventeen years, and withal had the goodness to recommend him to business in many respectable families.

milies. But in grateful return for so many instances of friendship and benevolence, this very apothecary repeatedly applied to his benefactor for capital sums of money on forged bonds, and which were fabricated by our heroine.

The plausible stories and glaring falsehoods, which the apothecary made use of, in order to impose on his friends, and to raise money for the alley and other iniquitous purposes, are indelible proofs of his villainy and duplicity. His credit in a profitable profession, as well as very genteel connexions, precluded every suspicion of fraud or imposition on a circle of valuable acquaintance. Hence, they always wished to serve him; and had not the least apprehension of the horrid

rid schemes in agitation to injure both themselves and families.

Persons of honour and integrity consider the rest of their fellow creatures as acting from motives of virtue ; and seldom apprehend any evil design till guilt and villainy transpire.—Yet daily experience testifies, that human policy in these licentious times cannot secure the most virtuous against the wiles of sharpers, who are continually going about seeking whom they can defraud or devour. Nor can innocence or public services plead exemption against virulent aspersions from knaves and prostitutes.

Perhaps, the penal laws of this country may be too rigorous in some instances, and against offences of a necessitous com-

complexion. But when so capital a crime as *that* of forgery is publicly detected, it becomes the duty of every honest member of society to bring the culprits to the tribunal of criminal justice. Whoever acquiesces in such cases from motives of lenity, or for want of public spirit, is a traitor to the laws of his country, an enemy to the community and to the interest of individuals.

As soon as the affair of the Perreaus was blown, and a train of capital forgeries publicly discovered, and in which the baronet's property was materially affected—it was natural for him, and for every person of common sense to pursue legal measures to recover their property. Sir Thomas Frankland did nothing more—he acted on the strict principles of honour

nour and justice. He had advanced at different times capital sums on common interest, and some without any interest at all, in order to oblige and accommodate his apothecary on pressing applications, and whom he *then* thought an honest man.

For this benevolent conduct he has been blamed and abused; but with how little propriety the candid reader may judge from the Appendix. Yet for such wrongs and acts of injustice done to himself and family, a very respectable character must be abused at any rate by an impudent prostitute, and myriads of volunteers enlisted in the service of a scandalous cause.

L E T T E R XXXIV.

M A D A M,

THE several instances adduced of consummate craft and subtlety, of gradual hypocrisy, and the basest falsehoods fabricated by a woman—the various impositions successfully practised on persons of every age and complexion, and the subsequent train of miseries entailed on many innocent families—are the distinguishing characteristics of an *unblushing* female.

Though there cannot a doubt remain with the unprejudiced part of mankind, but that our heroine has been the ruin of many individuals; yet myriads of de-
luded

cluded advocates would still insinuate the contrary, and that a profligate woman acted on the strict principles of duty and parental affection—that her misfortunes are not merely ideal; and that the devoted infants remain a melancholly example of their plundered mother—Ridiculous nonsense!

These volunteers in the service of a bad cause, further suggest, that the public may well allow the *immaculate fidelity* of that character, which the voice of envy or malevolence cannot contradict. There is no bearing such bare-faced assertions and wild insinuations, so inconsistent with the line of truth, and a long chain of positive facts—But these insinuations are easily refuted.

For it is well known to many people of credit and veracity, that ever since the acquaintance commenced with Daniel Perreau, this lady of *immaculate fidelity* had clandestine interviews and connexions with several persons both young and old; and even with some at the connivance of her nominal protector—Whenever a state of pregnancy was announced, the *old woman*, as the credulous Israelite was ludicrously *christened*, was made to believe that he was the father, and obliged to make splendid preparations for each joyful event—not only for the birth of the *first born*, as mentioned in a preceding letter, but for all the spurious offspring.

The innocent infants are certainly objects of charity and compassion; and it
is

is devoutly hoped that providence will prove their best friend, remove them from the contagion of a bad example, and by no means lay to their charge the manifold sins of the mother! But how the mother should be *plundered*, who always existed on the plunder of individuals, and the dilapidations of the public——is a solecism indeed!

If the supposed father was of a gay and an ambitious turn; fond of dress, and a splendid mode of living; yet he must be destitute of the feelings of a parent, as well as totally blind to his own interest, to permit such scenes of grandeur, dissipation, and extravagance at his own peril. It was impossible to expect that their mode of living should be so supported, whatever might be the benevolence of:
unknown

unknown benefactors, and the donations from *aerial* friends, or that such benefactions should be continued forever.

Upon the whole, this nominal protector was an ambiguous character, if we may credit his biographer. In one place she acknowledges his love, his fidelity, his goodness to herself and little ones. Never father was fonder of his children, nor could any man behave better to woman than he did—These are recommending and very endearing qualities.

But when the very same individual had paid the debt of nature and to justice, how different the portrait!—how severe the sentiments and language! — “ To trace the profligacy of Daniel Perreau’s character,

character, would be to pursue a path, terrifying in the commencement, dreary in the prosecution, and destructive in the end——For the peace of his cotemporary age, for the example of successive posterity, for the boast of human nature, let us suppose no such character to have ever existed, whose happiest monument must be his eternal obscurity.”

How are the public to believe these accounts, or to reconcile such contradictions of the same person, and by the same biographer?—Surely, the author of such inconsistencies must be the most abandoned character that ever disgraced society, and the most extraordinary phenomenon that appeared in human nature!

We will suppose for a moment, that an infatuated affection had obscured every spark of discernment, and precluded Perreau's judgment from perceiving the grossest faults, tho' openly exposed to view. That his credulity made him a dupe to every artifice, and his endeavours to retain an exclusive property, allowed him to indulge an artful prostitute in every extravagant desire. As her ambition increased, so did the expences necessary to support it; and hence an unthinking individual was prevailed upon to purchase a large house, and to furnish it in a manner sufficiently elegant for the reception of a peers. There the most heavy expences were incurred, and illegal methods wickedly pursued, and which closed in such a fatal catastrophe.

Still

Still a destructive fyren was the cause—whose complexion being exceedingly pale, no arts were spared to give it every assistance, and to impose a colour which nature had denied. Hence, *rouge*, *carmine*, and perfumes in abundance: and it is a fact that when bank notes were in plenty, an extravagant woman would sometimes apply them for the most *ridiculous* purposes. Some *rouge* was once folded up in one of seventy pounds, and carelessly flung behind the fire, and which the honesty of a servant restored to a ungrateful mistress.

Several anecdotes of a similar nature might be produced. But for the credit of human nature, and the peace of individuals, let us sincerely hope that

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such an abandoned woman may never exist again, to disturb the interests of society, and to disgrace the annals of this or any other country on the face of the globe!

LETTER

L E T T E R XXXV.

M A D A M,

IT may be expected before we dismiss an abandoned character, that we should point out the many *females* who owe their ruin as well as seduction from the paths of virtue to an unfortunate acquaintance with the infamous Mrs. Rudd. There are several very interesting considerations against complying with such an expectation. To be explicit on this point, would prove highly cruel and impolitic, inconsistent with the principles of humanity and the benevolent spirit of Christianity.

For many of those young creatures,
who

who were seduced by the arts of our heroine, have seen the folly and the error of their ways, have retrieved the false step in time, and are now reclaimed to the paths of honesty and virtuous industry. To expatiate on the various schemes artfully contrived to trepan innocence, is a disagreeable subject, and always to be waved, when it can be done with propriety. May the peace of families remain undisturbed!—and may individuals enjoy a fortunate ignorance!

It is painful for a benevolent mind to reflect on the gloomy situation of *some*, and the infatuation of *others*—who by their own misconduct, or the solicitations of an artful acquaintance, have reduced themselves to a more deplorable condition than that of the beasts which perish.

Folly

Folly seems to be the lot of humanity, whether it arises in the flowery paths of pleasure, or from the gratification of irregular passions and criminal pursuits.

It is certain that our heroine has no notion of any moral duty or religious obligation, and never acted on commendable principles. She has always led a mere animal life, like the brute creation, and like them will one day make a similar exit. Whether the vital principle which now actuates a frail and perishable frame—will be amenable to a future tribunal, for a series of iniquitous transactions, and committed by *one* in the shape of a woman—is an enquiry of too serious a nature for a lady of *delicate feelings*. A person endowed with a *sublimity of soul*, added to a *refinement of sentiment*, could
 never

never bear the intrusion of such vulgar reflections as these. She has long ago adopted the Epicurean motto—"Let us cheat and be merry, for to-morrow will be as to-day."

The antients with peculiar beauty have somewhere described Love under the appearance of a beautiful infant, transported with virtuous and juvenile amusements; very delicate and tender; a stranger to fraud and mischief, injustice or remorse—its pleasures gentle and innocent.

They have given a representation of another passion too gross to be mentioned: but which according to the fashion and usage of modern times, may not improperly be termed *Gallantry*. This is
represented

represented under the figure of a satyr, who has more of the brute than of the human species in his composition—— This fabulous animal is always endeavouring to gratify its appetite with the possession of the object which appears most lovely in its estimation—A passion founded in injustice, supported by deceit, and attended by remorse, jealousy and contempt. Can such a passion be pleasing or satisfactory to a virtuous mind?—Such is the attendant on all promiscuous amours or illicit engagements. And such the ultimate comfort arising to a woman of a libidinous disposition !

But let us change the dismal scene, and turn to a virtuous couple, attached to each other by mutual affection, and
 who

who lead a life of mutual love. Can fancy paint, or imagination conceive an higher felicity, than the blending of their interests and lives in such an union? The one has the pleasure of giving the last testimony of his confidence and esteem, and the other in return, commits her peace and liberty to his protection. Can they exchange more dear and affectionate pledges?

When a couple, who entertain such rational sentiments, are united by indissoluble bonds, all nature smiles upon them, and the most common objects appear delightful. Such a life must prove infinitely more happy, as well as more voluptuous, than the most ravishing and best regulated gallantry. Adieu to all illicit
amours,

amours, and scenes of intrigue! may no wicked fiend approach to disturb the harmony of a virtuous pair, ever advancing and employed in rational amusements, or intellectual improvements!

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R

LETTER

L E T T E R XXXVI.

M A D A M,

THE life of our heroine is a paradox in human nature. But her whole conduct while connected with the Perreaus, is such a farce as was never represented on any stage, and almost an inconsistency in human life. Impostors seldom dispute the veracity of those whom they wish to deceive, and consequently never return disagreeable answers.

Mr. Robert Perreau the apothecary, knew that his brother had no fortune or property, notwithstanding appearances, and his splendid manner of living; he
was

was withal no stranger to the character of Mrs. Rudd, or the terms on which she cohabited with his brother, and yet he coincided with all their iniquitous schemes. These circumstances in some degree illustrate their several characters. We must now bring these persons on the scene together, like the *dramatis personæ*, at the end of the last act.

Our heroine, being an adept in every species of iniquity and deception, puffed her great connexions with *aerial* friends, produced visiting cards from many illustrious personages whom she never knew but by name; and sometimes carried home comfortable sums extorted from amorous dotards. In proportion to the losses incurred in the Alley, larger sums were in immediate request; and her colleagues

leagues were perfectly indifferent by what means they could be procured. Hence our heroine had recourse to forge bonds in order to raise large sums on the credit of responsible persons, and to plunder honest individuals of their property.

Daniel Perreau was known to be a *swindler*, and no one would trust him with any thing considerable on his own security. But he lived for years like a man of opulence, and sat down to dinner with as many sharpers as chose to keep him company. His brother the apothecary was in genteel business, and supposed to be in a fair way of acquiring a fortune; yet both were impostors—both were desperate adventurers.

Had the case been otherwise, it would have been impossible to believe that a woman, whom they knew to be a common prostitute, could by honest means procure them such sums of money ; nor were they ignorant that all she had told them, was a gross falshood. In short, each of the parties suffered themselves to be deceived, or intended to deceive the other.

In all their desperate adventures in the Alley, or elsewhere, they went hand in hand together ; and after every charitable allowance for the whole of their conduct, it is evident that the fate which they experienced was merited and just. They *dared*, indeed, in the very hour of death, to make a mockery of religion ; and though conscious of guilt, and the heinousness

nousness of their impositions, they endeavoured to demonstrate their innocence to the world. Thus the vengeance of heaven and of violated laws, have overtaken the two brothers: and here let us stop the enquiry.

Why providence has permitted the principal in a train of capital forgeries to escape a similar catastrophe, is not for human foresight or sagacity to determine. No doubt but that she is reserved for something of a similar nature. Perhaps, her ingenuity and diabolical genius may direct her to perpetrate new scenes of villainy, and the same consequences may follow. She has already been the ruin of many useful subjects, and probably will prove the destruction of several more.

In

In an age so polite and enlightened as the present, it is the fashion with the libertines of both sexes, to shake off the mean prejudices of nature and education. Our heroine has been often heard blasphemously to harangue on the most serious subjects; and to disclaim every idea of immortality, a future state, and all such vulgar errors. However, according to her own creed, we would caution her to consider, that if the human race were created by chance, if the world was made by chance, and every thing else was made by chance--there may also be an hell by chance!

Her hairs are now grown gray with iniquity; and the small pretensions to beauty or an elegant figure entirely vanished. If she should long survive, or
escape

escape the catastrophe of her late colleagues—it is highly probable that like a certain lady, once as celebrated, but of more humanity, she may finish her life, begging for a morsel of bread at the end of some dirty Alley !

APPENDIX.

A P P E N D I X.

THESE three Swindlers it is notorious began forging, uttering and publishing their bonds much sooner than the editor can trace : For it appears by Daniel Perreau's book of accounts, that before the first money borrowed of Mr. Milles the banker, which was on the 18th of April 1774, several large sums were raised in the year 1773—but how, and from whom, is in the womb of time. Certain it is, that Daniel Perreau, in Sept. 1773, was obliged, in great haste to quit London, and go over to France : and from Paris he immediately writes to Mrs. M. C. Perreau, (alias Mrs. Rudd) at Mrs. Temmison's in Pall-Mall Court, dated the 8th day of Sept. 1773—This

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letter is now with the Editor, as well as the books of Account :

“ The post is come in, and no letter
 “ for me—what shall I judge of this—I
 “ am really miserable about it—a thou-
 “ sand perplexing thoughts crowd my
 “ mind, and make me wretched—what
 “ I most fear is, that *things* are not
 “ agreeable to you in London, and *some-*
 “ *thing dreadful* has happened. I have
 “ not had a moment’s quiet since I left
 “ Poland street, but am thrown into the
 “ utmost confusion—surely you will not
 “ keep the worst that could happen from
 “ me.”

What happened in Poland street is best known to Mrs. Rudd.

A List of forged Bonds, &c.

1774.
18th April

Borrowed of Mr. Milles, Banker, in Birchin Lane, 329ol. published to him a forged bond, dated 30th Dec. 1773, due the 30th June 1774, and assigned to Mr. Milles, and payable to Daniel, by James and William Adair, for the sum of —

5,000 0 0

June.

Borrowed of the Rev. Dr. Crane, D. D. Prebend of Westminster, 2000 l. Published to him a forged bond of Wm. Adair, of Pall Mall, for —

3000 0 0

Carried over

8000 0 0

1774. 5 and 14th May.	Brought over Borrowed of Sir T. Frankland, 4000 l. Pub- lished to him, a forged bond of Wm. Adair, payable to Daniel, due the 29th of Aug. for the sum of ———	8000 0 0
12th Aug.	Borrowed of Mr. Milles, banker, 4000 l. Pub- lished to him, a forged bond, payable to Robert, due the 25th of Nov. for	6000 0 0
1st Nov.	Borrowed of Doctor Brooke, M. D. 1500 l. Published to the Doctor a forged bond, due in Jan. 1775, payable to Daniel for	6000 0 0
August.	Borrowed of Mr. Vaughan, Laceman, in the Strand, 1300 l. and 600 l. in all 1900 l.	3100 0 0
	Carried over	23,100 0 0

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	Brought over	23,100	0	0
	Published to Mr. Vaughan, Wm. Adair's note of hand, due in Nov. for			
1774. August.	Borrowed of Mr. Bailey, perfumer, in Cock- spur Street, 600 l. and 300 l. in all 900 l.	2000	0	0
	Published a forged note of hand of William Adair, for the sum of _____	1000	0	0
19th Nov.	Borrowed of Sir Thomas Frankland, 5000 l.			
	Published to him a forged bond, payable to Daniel from W. Adair, due 5th of March 1775, for the sum of _____	6000	0	0
24th Dec.	Borrowed of Sir Thomas Frankland, 4000 l.			
	Published to him a forged bond of Wm.			
	Carried over	32,100	0	0

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Adair, payable to Robert, and due the 23d. of March 1775, for	Brought over	32,100 0 0
30th July. Borrowed of their own sifters, Hester and Sukey Perreaus, who sold out their stock in the new South Sea annuities. (vide Ledger P. S. No 2. page 132) the sum of 1400 l. Published to them a forged note of William Adair, which they now have, for		5300 0 0
July. A forged draft of Wm. Adair on Messrs. Croffs and Co. Bankers in Pall Mall, was produced to these two poor unfortunate women to induce them to put their money in		1500 0 0
	Carried over	38,900 0 0

1775.
March.

Brought over 38,900 0 0

the intended banking house. This note was produced to many others for the sum of

19,000 0 0

Wanted to borrow of Messrs. Drummonds,

Bankers at Charing Cross, the sum of 5000l.

Published to them a forged bond of Wm.

Adair payable to Robert, for

7500 0 0

At the same time that Mr. Wilson filled up the

bond of 7500, he also filled up another to

the amount of

4000 0 0

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Forged bonds were offered to, and money was wanted to be borrowed of fundry people,

viz.

Carried over 69,400 0 0

Brought over

69,400 0 0

Doct^r Manningham of Jermyn Street.
Mr. Stubbs of Suffolk Street.
Mr. Tomkins of Oxenden Street.
Mr. Aylett of the Hay Market.
Mr. Bradshaw, upholder, Dean Street, lent
Mr. Regnier of Richmond, lent
Mr. Saxon of Berkley Square.
Mr. Conner of Vauxhall, lent

1,500 0 0

1,300 0 0

50 0 0

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The money Mr. Sanxey, Teaman in the Strand,
lost by his confidential friend, Daniel Perreau,
amounts to many thousand pounds.

Amount of forgeries come to light

72,250 0 0

Quotation from Mrs. Rudd's Letter to Lord Weymouth.

“ **I** has not appeared that any of the money raised by the forgeries
 “ (except the 4000 l. borrowed the 26th of December, 1774, of
 “ Sir Thomas Frankland, for the house in Harley Street) *was applied to Daniel's use.*”

On the contrary, and as a specimen of their extravagance—The 19th of November, 1774, 5000l. was borrowed of Sir Thomas Frankland, and in Daniel's hand-writing, it appears to be thus expended, *viz.*

£. s. d.

The 19th of November, 1774, Mr. Milles, Banker, in Birchin Lane, was paid four bank notes, of 1000l. each, (the same received from Sir Thomas Frankland's Bankers) to repay money lent the 12th of August, 1774, due the 25th of November —

4,000 0 0
 4,000 0 0

Carried over —

Cash gave my brother Robert	Brought over	4,000	0	0
Cash gave Mrs. Perreau, (alias Mrs. Rudd)	—	100	0	0
Cash to Mr. Gale, Upholder, in Catharine Street, to pay Mr. Lewis, Glafs Grinder, in Great Queen Street, for two large French Plate Glaffes, for Harley Street house	—	50	0	0
Cash paid Mr. Lewis, for a glafs for the parlour, in Harley Street	—	200	0	0
Cash paid Mr. Eyre, for a bed-room carpet	—	30	0	0
Ditto, to Wedgwood and Co. for vases & candlesticks	—	8	0	6
Ditto, to Barret, of the Hay-market, for spermaceti candles	—	9	11	0
Ditto, Ingram, Oil Man, his bill, for Mangoes, &c.	—	5	12	0
		5	15	8
		<hr/>		
Carried over		4,408	19	2
[140]				

	Brought over			
Ditto, Kennet, for 3 dozen of Claret	—	4,408	19	2
House bills paid	—	7	16	0
<i>Servants Wages.</i> Paid Mrs. Duncan, house-keeper,	—	31	0	0
half a year	—	10	12	6
Jane Pollard, chair-woman	—	2	2	0
Eliz. Perkins, lady's maid	—	6	6	0
George Holgrove, butler	—	10	10	0
Cash paid Smith and Chipps, of St. Martin's Lane, for	—	104	14	6
a post coach	—			
Ditto, paid Mr. Wright, of Long Acre, for a post	—	145	0	0
chaife	—			
	Carried over	5,027	0	2

	Brought over		
Cash paid Mr. Artlett, liver-v-man, of Old Bond Street, hire of jobb horses	5,027	0	2
Cash paid John Beard, baker, for bread	62	7	4
Cash paid Messrs. Vaughan, Holmes, and Griffin, of Coventry Street, hire of a lady's sedan chair	7	18	10
Cash paid Richard Bulter, chairman	3	6	6
Ditto, paid Samuel Rowland, chairman	5	5	6
Pantheon tickets	5		
Opera tickets	2	2	0
Stationer for bonds, &c.	1	1	0
For powder, paint, perfumes, &c.	2	19	0
Cash paid Bigge and Co. Mercers, on Ludgate Hill, <i>for Silk for my lady's gown, at 52 s. 6 d. per yard</i>	1	3	0
	62	7	4
	<hr/>		
Carried over	5,180	10	8

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	Trought over	5,108	10	8
Cash paid Mr. Watfon, of Vere Street, female hair-dresser, his bill	—	14	19	6
Paid Mrs. Wilkinfon, of Warwick Street, Milliner, for fundries	—	101	10	2
House bills	—	25	18	6
Cash paid Mr. Wade, my taylor, his bill	—	42	9	0
Cash paid Mr. Wolf, furrier of Pall-mall, for an ermine fuit to line a velvet coat	—	18	18	0
My pocket expences	—	2	2	0
Mrs. Perreau's, (<i>alias Rudd</i>) pocket expences	—	8	18	6
Cash paid my filters, interest of 1,400 l. borrowed of them	—	25	0	0
Carried over		5,420	14	4
				[143]

Brought over		5,420	14	4
Cash paid Mr. Gale, for the hire of Mr. O'Kellie's house, in Pall mall	—	63	0	0
Cash paid for two pictures, bought at Mr. Squibb's auction room in Charles Street	—	10	12	0
Cash paid S. Jervis, of Pall-mall for candles	—	9	3	6
Cash paid Gregg and Lavie, Mercers, for filk, &c.	—	5	15	6
Cash paid subscription lying-in hospital	—	3	3	0
Cash paid John Wright, Butcher, of St. James's Market	—	54	16	3
Cash paid Eliz. Perkins, lady's maid, her bill	—	12	14	10
		<hr/>		
		5,579	19	5
		<hr/>		
		[144]		

Part of the Milliner's Bill for my lady :

[illegible]

ERRATA: page 34. line 12, for 1776, read 1766.

1871-1872

1871-1872

1871-1872

1871-1872

1871-1872

1871-1872



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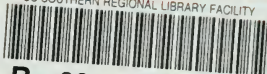
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